

THE FLAT HAT

COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY

VOL. XXXII. NO. 9.

WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA,

NOVEMBER 24, 1942

"Male Animal" To Star Hayne, Mencke, Weaver

A week from this Thursday sees the opening night of *The Male Animal*, the sparkling comedy-farce chosen as the second play of this year's theater season. The play, whose scene is laid in a mid-western university during the football season, is an appropriate choice, coming, as it does, at the grand finale of our own football year.

Hayne, Mencke, and Weaver Have Three Leading Roles

Boy Hayne, who played Dr. Stefan Kurtz in *Thunder Rock*, has the role of Tommy, a young professor who discovers much to his surprise that even the most intellectual of men are "male animals" when what they love most is threatened. Jeanne Mencke, star of *Hedda Gabler* and *Mary of Scotland*, plays Tommy's wife and the cause of most of the trouble. Walt Weaver, of football and basketball fame, is "Whirling Joe" Ferguson, an ex-football hero who unwittingly forms the third side of the eternal triangle.

Weaver Comes From Stadium to Stage

Walt, who injured his knee in the Navy game and has been forced out of action for the rest of the season, is giving the full benefit of his football talents and experience to a part tailor-made for him. Miss Althea Hunt, the Director, says, after working with Walt, she has a new admiration for the training football men are getting under their coaches. Walt, she says, never has to be given a direction twice; also, he shows marvelous cooperation, both probably resulting from his football work. He even manages to take in his stride all the good-natured kidding he gets from all sides.

Indians Invited To Dress Rehearsal

Since the football squad will be away during the two performances of *The Male Animal*, Miss Hunt has invited the Indians and the staff of coaches to the dress rehearsal Sunday night.

Meanwhile the rehearsals are going along as scheduled in spite of rushing and Thanksgiving, inevitable tests, and war work. Miss Hunt has completed the casting with the selection of Dick Plumer as Nutsy Miller, the bandleader, and Sumner Rand, as a bothersome newspaper reporter.

Student Assistants

Tom Miller and Arkie Vaughn carry on as assistants to Miss Elizabeth Harris, the technician, and Joan Wallace remains Mr. Hill's supervisor of costuming.

(Continued on Page 4)

Tucker Jones Gravely Ill In Bell Hospital

The thrill and excitement of the football week-end has been cut sharply by the grave news that our beloved white-haired fencing mentor, and head of Women's Athletics, Coach Tucker Jones, lies critically ill in Bell Hospital.

Mr. Jones has contracted double pneumonia and has been ill since the early part of last week.

So deep is the feeling for the taskmaster and inspiring leader of the famed commando classes that the boys who have been developing sound bodies under his direction have placed collection boxes in the dormitories so that they may buy him some token of their appreciation.

We—and we know we speak for the student body—offer the hope that Mr. Tucker Jones will regain his health and again take part in his highly active program.

At The Last Minute

ECHO COPY IN BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Copy for this year's Colonial Echo will be sent to the printers before Christmas, according to Jack Camp, editor. Therefore it is imperative that all writers bring their copy in immediately. This applies especially to fraternities and sororities which have not yet turned in the write-ups for their pages.

All organizations which have not designated the amount of space they will require should contact Didi Armor at the Chi Omega House.

THANKSGIVING DAY PARTY TO BE GIVEN

Arrangements for a Thanksgiving Day party have been made by the Dance Committee for College Students, since many students will not be able to attend the game in Richmond because of transportation difficulties. The party will

be held from 8:00 to 12:00 in Blow Gym with no admission being charged.

Entertainment will consist of ping-pong, skittles, bridge, and other games, followed by dancing.

Rev. Harnsberger Reserve Programs To Lead Services Demand Release from Local Board

Under the leadership of The Reverend T. L. Harnsberger, the Williamsburg Presbyterian Church will conduct a week of special evening services beginning Tuesday at eight o'clock. These special services will continue until Friday and will end with two services on Sunday.

Reverend Harnsberger is the father of Hugh and Jim Harnsberger, who attend William and Mary. He was a missionary in China, in the Kiangsu province of Shanghai, for 29 years. In the last years of his residence in war-torn China he was in charge of distributing relief funds, obtained in America through various relief drives, to the stricken natives. All traveling through the roadless country was done by houseboats in which Reverend Harnsberger would penetrate Jap territory with \$50,000 in bills to distribute them to the destitute Chinese.

Returning on his furlough in 1939, he and his family were unable to return because the war had curtailed the granting of passports. He is now, therefore, the minister of the Presbyterian Church in Brunswick, Georgia.

Reverend Harnsberger will conduct the services every evening at eight, Tuesday through Friday. The church choir, composed entirely of college men, will present special and appropriate music.

Fraternities Claim 225 New Members

Phi Tau's Pledge Most With 32; Sigma Pi's And Kappa Sig's Next

Men's rushing came to a close last Sunday when 225 men accepted bids from 11 fraternities after almost a week of continuous rush parties. The Phi Tau's pledged the largest group with 32 accepting bids. Next in order came the Sigma Pi's with 28 and the Kappa Sig's with 26.

The S. A. E.'s got 22 new members; Lambda Chi's, Theta Delt's and Pi K.A.'s got 21; K.A.'s 17; Sigma Rho's, 13; Pi Lambda's, 9;; and the Phi Alpha's, 7.

Lists of new members, as compiled Sunday, are printed below:

Phi Kappa Tau

Alfred Thomas Appell, John Samuel Banks, Jerald Arthur Bowman, Malcolm M. Christian, Raymond Dykes Clark, Owen Basil Elliott, Harold Porter Eubank,

John Creede Farley, Jr., Fred Leon Frechette, Jr., Paul Robert Gaudette, Kenneth Lawrence Gould, Earl Kelly Hart, Robert Johnston, James Ararat Karabedian,

Rozelle Kennedy, Charles Kot-sch, James Henry Lewis, Robert Fitzwater Leyen, Joseph David Mislan, Ronaldo Glenn Morton, Carl David Perry, L. Charles Pirrung, John E. Ruth, Vincent Joseph Serio,

Walter Aubrey Shaw, Jr., Thornton Lee Slater, Richard Dirk VanderFeen, Edward B. Vandewater, John Edwin Warner, Harry Edmond Webb, David Mearns Willis. Sigma Pi

Earl Barr, Donald Button, Richard Bethards, Jimmy Carpenter, Maywood Chesson, Jerry Colvin, Edwin Crowder, John Daley, Laurence Dickerson, Fred Flanary,

William Grymes, Russell Harris, Ben McLaughlin, George Mitchell, William Lamb, William Outten, Wilford Price, Alvin Puth, William Shannon,

Max Staszkesky, Calvin Tiller, David Tyler, James Wadkins, Andrew Williams, Karl Zickrick, Bill Holland, Tucker Carney, Edwin Allen,

Kappa Sigma

Leslie Abercrombie, Roy Ash, Jack Bailey, Bill Bailey, Ervin Coulter, Bill Covington, John Dew, John Fox, Frank Hinman, Ted

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(Continued on Page 4)

The Reviewer Says

Kryl Orchestra Gives Mechanical Performance

By RICHARD A. MACCRACKEN

On Monday evening in Phi Beta Kappa Hall, the Kryl Symphony Orchestra made its debut at the College of William and Mary. Conductor Kryl came upon the stage, made a bow, and amid the thundering of drums began the *Star Spangled Banner*. The first number was *Overture to "The Marriage of Figaro"*, by W. A. Mozart, which didn't at all catch the Mozartian spirit. Mr. Kryl paid little if any attention to the strings, which suffered in phrasing and tone as a result. "Legende" for Harp and Orchestra, by Thome, essentially and ostentatiously a display piece, was the second selection on the program. The Unfinished Symphony also suffered from too little attention to the strings, most being directed to the brasses which had dire need of it. As an intermission encore, the hackneyed "Blue Danube Waltz" was performed.

The opening work of the second half was the "Nutcracker Suite" by P. I. Tchaikowsky. Again I can repeat what I said about the strings. Next followed a cello solo accompanied by a harp, "The Swan", written by Saint Saens. An encore was given by the soloist which was entirely superfluous. The scheduled vocalist did not appear, but a substitute took her place. The program ended with the orchestra's playing the prelude to "Die Meistersinger", by Richard Wagner. The playing of the orchestra was entirely mechanical, none of the personnel seeming to put his heart or soul into what he was doing. Since this orchestra is recognized as a professional group, I feel that it ought to get a review which such an orchestra would ordinarily get. I admit that I have been rather harsh, but I feel that it is altogether necessary to give a frank criticism.

Mr. Kryl's conducting is of the park band type and not in the least studied and refined. On the whole, I think the concert was banal, undignified, and not well received by the audience.

Out For The Season

Out for the season as a result of injuries suffered in the Pre-Flight game are Al Vandeweghe and Tex Warrington, it was learned yesterday from Coach Carl Voyles.

Al suffered a torn tissue in the shoulder, while Tex has an extremely painful injury to his knee. Tex has been in a hospital in Richmond for several days undergoing treatment.

Reporters See Rush Week As Hectic Time When Rushers, Rushees Lose Normalcy

Studies And Sleep Are Side-Tracked For Conversation

By J. C. MERRIMAN and KATIE RUTHERFORD

What a rush week—just like any other rush week. Some did their rushing early (?), some did their's late. No matter when, everybody is showing signs of relief in proportion to the nearness of the finish. The sororities have been dealt three days more than the fraternities—maybe they can take it better—but the men have already counted their catch.

Men's Rushing

"We got quality." "We got quantity." Everybody got headaches. That's the way it went for the fraternities.

Only two things interfered in this rush week—studies and sleep. Actually, though, neither one had much chance for interference; they were so neglected. Circles bear this out—around the eyes and in the grade books.

Like a political campaign, inter-fraternity-sentiments went out the window until Sunday when each frat congratulated the others which it had been running into the ground all week. Within the fraternities, too, there was no peace. After rushing, the groups set about to regain normalcy, not only as regards finances but also as regards that old frat spirit. Midnight meetings and the fatigue from maintaining the rush-week smile have reacted upon the brothers as a family quarrel. The rushers kick, the rushees kick. Is everybody happy?

Women's Rushing

"Hello! I'm so glad to see you. (Now where did I meet her?) Come right on in. It's Mary Smith, isn't it—Oh well, girls, this is Jane Jones. We had such a long chat yesterday, and it's so nice to meet a real southerner, because so many of the girls this year come from—oh, New Jersey, did you say? That's funny. I could have sworn—I thought she said North Carolina). Anyhow, you like it down here, don't you? That's grand. Well, how did you enjoy hunting for bugs with your little net? You take chemistry? But your roommate takes biology? Weren't those insects horrible? You—thought— they— were— interesting? Ugh! (how could anybody) I mean, how extraordinary. That is— oh well, let's skip it— cigarette, won't you? Just a second. I know there are some matches somewhere. (Of all the stupid things. Somebody was supposed to get matches. Oh gosh, it was me). Would you like to see some of the rooms up-



Most of men's rushing took place in fraternity houses. Here is a friendly group caught in a typical party atmosphere.

stairs? Fine. Let's go. (if I sit on plays the drums in a big dance the floor one more minute—) This band, and she says he used to go way (not that room—those awful with a girl in his home town, but blue-flowered bed spreads and the when he met her—his name? red-flowered curtains). What did Why, Tim Brown, I think you say? You like the color Oh, you did? For five years? scheme? (is it possible) Let's go But you broke up last summer? in here and join this group. This Well, isn't that a coincidence. is Mary Sm—oh, sorry, Jane Jones. Oh, you were just leaving? way, you have a common friend— Well, nice to see you anyway. That I mean, you have a mutual acquaintance. (whew) Uh She's from New Jersey too, and Oh, must you go, Mary? It's so she has the cutest man there. She nice to have had this—uh—conversation with you. Well, goodbye."

"I Could Be One, Too, If"--- Is Case Of Sour Grapes

Phi Betes Do More Than Beat Books;
Look At Record And See

By PATTY GILES

Every year when the selection of the Phi Betes is made, one undoubtedly hears the expression, "Well, I could make Phi Bete too if I studied all the time." But the minute this "sour grapes" statement is examined it is found to hold no weight whatsoever.

This group, which has just been selected, is definite evidence of the fact that Phi Betes aren't necessarily bookworms; to the contrary, most of them are outstanding personalities on campus. For, of these nine members we have two in Mortarboard, three in Who's Who, one in O. D. K., two varsity members, two student government officers, and the editor of the Royalist.

Take Doris Miller for example; she is a member of Mortarboard, Theta Chi Delta, president of Monogram Club, president of Chi Delta Phi, and chairman of Women's Debate Council.

Our editor of the Royalist, Bradford Dunham, is also known for his comprehensive Flat Hat column entitled "A Personal Opinion" and is assistant in the Philosophy Department.

Ginny Bunce, besides being a Merit Scholar and a member of the women's tennis team was in charge of the recent statistics survey conducted here in Williamsburg. She also has a statistics class under her direction and is House President of Brown Hall.

Tex Schick is a fine example to disprove the old adage that you can't do several things at one time and do them all well. Tex is chairman of the Judicial Council, on the Debate Council, a member of Student Assembly, the General Cooperative Committee, Scarab Club, History Club, International Relations Club, Mortarboard, a Merit Scholar, and one of the winners in the annual beauty contest.

Hugh Harnsberger spends a great deal of his time helping the Freshmen understand the intricacies of chemistry, in which department he is a laboratory instructor. He was chosen for "Who's Who in American Colleges" is a member of Theta Chi Delta, and was elected to O.D.K. last year.

Carolyn Wiley is a transfer from the Norfolk Division and is an active member of the Library Science Club.

Joseph Solomon has the reputation of not missing a single band rehearsal in four years and is a member of Pi Lambda Phi.

Then there is Cary Modlin, who is president of the Accounting Club and a member of the Flat Hat business staff. Charles Massey is a member of Theta Chi Delta and Phi Kappa Tau.

Guest Column

Writer Scores Childishness Of Social Rules; Declares 20th Century Diploma Valueless If Combined With Avoiding Responsibility

When a Freshman girl enters college, her ideas and ideals of collegiate social life have been already formed by movies she has seen, books she has read, and her own quick imagination.

She pictures the four years ahead of her as one mad merry-go-round of social events with some study thrown in. All but the last conception, however, is quickly dispelled when she receives, upon entrance, the Handbook of the Women Students' Cooperative Government Association of the College of William and Mary, which points out the do's and don'ts of her social program almost to the, and sometimes even to the clothes she wears.

In Washington, D. C., not many weeks ago, a measure was brought up before the House which, if passed, would give eighteen-year-olds the right to vote. A law to draft eighteen-year-olds was also proposed and passed. While the Government and the people are willing to credit these youngsters with enough common sense and intelligence to vote for the future leaders of our country and while these same youngsters are to be considered soon as defenders of our country, we have seen that on the campus of William and Mary, girls between the ages of eighteen and twenty-two are being subjected to rules and regulations in perfect harmony with the eighteenth century.

Such rules may have been all right for the horse-and-buggy days when girls wore hoop skirts and long gloves, and were accompanied by three or four maiden aunts to the community picnic grounds. We still say "may have been" with a question mark.

But times have changed. This is the twentieth century. We're on the brink of a new social era. We're fighting a war for freedom and yet we can't even say that we've got it.

We girls of today are brought up in a much different age than our grandmothers were. We're more independent. We've learned to stand on our own feet. We know more about life. Today, most girls having graduated from high school are more cosmopolitan and well informed on life than our grandparents were when they went to their graves.

A Freshman has been considered by her family as old enough to make her own decisions and to act according to her own discretion. What happens? Upon her arrival at school, she is handed a lollypop, assigned a nurse, and told that she may go out two nights a week—Saturday and Sunday. On a Saturday, which is the big night, she may stay out until 12:00 P. M., if there's a very special college event; otherwise, she must be in at 11:00 P. M. She is impressed with the fact that she should go out with a person she would be proud to introduce to her family. The poor girl is driven to distraction by this last announcement, as, looking around the campus, she can only find a handful of men to fit this requirement and they're pretty well picked over and picked up. Then she meets the boy. He's perfect. Mother and Dad would surely approve and as for her, well, at last she's found the type of boy she's been used to going out with but—he's an out-of-town-man!

Happily, she dashes to get permission to date him but is advised to date some nice campus boy. Finding this an impossible task, she spends her days sitting in her room waiting for that day when

the gates will be unlocked and she'll be free "to walk in the sun" once more.

Let's look, for the fun of it, at the girl who has been strong enough to survive the ordeal of her first year and is now a great big Sophomore who can go out every night with the exception of Monday.

About this time she is beginning to question the reasoning behind the rules. That first year of sitting has led to some rational thinking. What difference is there between dating on Monday and any other day? Why should a person be campused for ten days for dating at an hour other than those specified by the College? At this time she is also beginning to question her own intelligence. Maybe it was a mistake that she even got out of grammar school. Perhaps she's in the wrong institution. Maybe the place she was looking for was Mrs. Holmes' Kindergarten for Overgrown Girls.

Right now, the College decides you're old enough to go to the soda shop, after first signing out with the housemother. I shouldn't forget to mention, also, the signing in, when, to remain a good girl, you must give a minute by minute description of your evening—"And then he bought me an ice cream cone!"

Your Junior year begins to lag and you wonder how you're going to stand this one-horse town any longer when you find it in your box—an invitation to leave town for the week-end. All excited, you again run to get permission. You enter. The door closes. Minutes pass. Hours pass. You finally convince everybody concerned that you'll be back bright and early Monday morning and you get permission to go. First, though, you must produce evidence that your mother knows where you're going and what you're going to do (also that it isn't a forged note.) Completely absolved of all suspicion, you now triumphantly drag yourself home and collapse on your bed in a state of nervous exhaustion for which you have to spend the week-end you fought for so hard in the infirmary.

Ah! but time passes quickly. Your Junior year passes. You are a Senior. You're almost ready to go out in the world and make your signed articles will continue to be printed only at the discretion of the responsibility of being able to

College Calendar

Wednesday, November 25—

Art Exhibit, Phi Beta Kappa Hall
Chapel, 6:30-7 P. M.

Thursday, November 26—

Thanksgiving Holiday
Services in Chapel, 6:45 P. M.
Art Exhibit, Phi Beta Kappa Hall

Friday, November 27—

Kappa Chi Kappa Meeting, 7-8 P. M.
Canterbury Club Meeting, Parish House
Art Exhibit, Phi Beta Kappa Hall

Saturday, November 28—

Art Club Picnic, Shelter, 3:30-6 P. M.
Art Exhibit, Phi Beta Kappa Hall
Dance, Blow Gym, 9-12 P. M.

Sunday, November 29—

Wesley Foundation, Methodist Church, 7-10 P. M.
B.Y.P.U., Baptist Church, 6-7:30 P. M.
Westminster Fellowship, Presbyterian Church, 6-8 P. M.
Gibbons Club Meeting, Brown Hall, 7:15-8 P. M.
B.S.M. Sunday School, Baptist Church, 10-11 A. M.
Student Group to audit Symphony, Dodge Room, 2-5 P. M.

choose your own friends isn't too much for you.

Seriously, a diploma showing 20th century education won't do much good if along with earning that diploma went a course on how to avoid 20th century life.

(Editor's Note: this article and the views expressed herein do not necessarily represent the editorial policy of The FLAT HAT. It is printed, however, as one side of a question which is at least debatable. The anonymity of the writer, a voluntary contributor, is maintained for reasons personal to the writer. The expression of conflicting or supporting opinion through the medium of The FLAT HAT will be welcome; but unowned way, that is, if the shock of signed articles will continue to be printed only at the discretion of the editor.)

Fair Exchange

Ah, here we are for another week—eavesdropping again, as Adam said when his wife fell out of the tree.

MEOW!!!

Two women were discussing a mutual acquaintance. "She has a very magnetic personality," said one. "She ought to have," commented the other. "Everything she has on is charged."

—The Wofford Journal.

ADVICE to first-year men:

A neckerchief is not the head of a sorority.

The English are a phlegmatic race. An American was once week-ending with an Englishman and his wife. Entirely by accident, he happened one day on the Englishman's wife in her bath. Making a hurried exit he immediately sought out his host, who was reading in his room, and proffered an apology. His host brought up his head and regarded him for a minute.

"Skinny old thing, isn't she?" he remarked.

—Pointer.

APOLOGIES TO THE NEW YORKER:

"Symptoms of the bubonic plague: convulsions, temperature as high as 107, eyes inflamed, back and limb pains, appearance similar to drunkenness, tongue coated, thick speech, severe headache, prostration, staggering." — Encyclopedia Britannica.

In other words, you just can't tell who's walking around with the plague these days—and were you at the game?

—Daily Tar Heel

Also from the Tar Heel is the following:

"Women are also permitted to apply in this service of the Navy as the Navy has had very good success with them in the past." So we've heard.

WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?

A salesman applied at a local recruiting office to enlist. "I suppose you want a commission," said the officer. "No thanks," was the reply. "I'm such a poor shot I'd rather work on a straight salary." —St. Bona Venture

LASTLY WE FIND:

Industry personified: Does your history give you any trouble? Disinterested roomie: No. I don't think anyone has found out about it yet."

CLOSING NOTE:

"You needn't look so disgusted", said the joke to the columnist. "You will be old yourself some day."

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Special Rates for Students

Monday, November 30—
Mortarboard Meeting, Mortarboard room, 5-6 P. M.
Kappa Delta Pi Meeting, Dodge Room, 7:30-9 P. M.
Sophomore Class Meeting, Washington 100, 7-7:30 P. M.
Art Exhibit, Phi Beta Kappa Hall

Tuesday, December 1—
Lambda Phi Sigma Meeting, Music Building, 7:30 P. M.
Student Assembly Meeting, 7 P. M.
Colonial Echo Editorial Staff Meeting, Echo office, 7:30 P. M.
Theta Delta Chi Meeting, Rodgers 312, 7-8 P. M.

WILLIAMSBURG Theatre

Shows Daily 4:00 - 7:00 - 9:00

Wednesday November 25

EDWARD ARNOLD
EYES IN THE NIGHT

Plus Radio's Top Experts in
INFORMATION PLEASE

Thursday - Friday - Saturday
November 26 - 27 - 28

CHARLES BOYER
RITA HAYWORTH
GINGER ROGERS
HENRY FONDA
CHARLES LAUGHTON
EDW. G. ROBINSON
PAUL ROBESON
ETHEL WATERS
'ROCHESTER'

TALES OF MANHATTAN

Note: During the engagement of "Tales Of Manhattan" the matinees will start with the feature picture, which due to its 2-hour length, will be over promptly at 6 o'clock. The News-reel will follow immediately for those who are able to stay to see it.

Sunday - Monday and Tuesday
Nov. 29 - 30 and Dec. 1

JUDY GARLAND
Geo. MURPHY, Gene KELLY

FOR ME
AND
MY GAL
PLAYING 3 DAYS

Williamsburg Methodist Church
At the College Entrance
L. F. Havermale, D.D., Minister
Students' Bible Class 9:45 A.M.
Public Worship 11:00 A.M.
and 8:00 P.M.
Wesley Foundation 7:00 P.M.



WILLIAM AND MARY SPORTS

EDITOR: WALLACE R. HEATWOLE



Tribe Battles Richmond In Turkey Day Tilt Powerful Cloudbusters Top Indians In Closing Minutes, 14-0

Flyers Score Both Touchdowns With Three Minutes Left

Wading through 60 minutes of bruising football in the greatest fight Virginia has seen since the Civil War, the robust William and Mary football eleven tasted defeat for the first time this season when they fell on the short end of a 14-0 score in Saturday's battle with the North Carolina Pre-Flight powerhouse. The Indians held the fort for three periods before the dam finally burst in the final frame with a flood of two slashing touchdown drives, sealing a hard-earned triumph for the Navy Cloudbusters.

Faced by the sparkling play of Big Luke Johnson, Nick Forkovitch, Buster Ramsey, and Bob Longacre, the Indians battled the All-American filled Cadet team right up to the very last second of play. The Navy Flyers, a team laden with so many former college football stars that it looked like the football hit parade in the black and gold uniforms, knew they had been in a ball game.

Landsberg Scores

In that fatal fourth period, the Cloudbusters ploughed their way 79 yards for a crushing touchdown in only 10 plays. With Leaping Len Eshmont, the ex-Fordham flash, strutting his stuff and alternating with Mort Landsberg, former Cornell ace, in knocking off 10 or 20 yards here and there behind deadly blocking, the Navy boys sailed down to the William and Mary 16 yard line. Then, handling the ball as if it were a hot potato, the Cloudbusters executed a sensational double reverse, perfect in deception, with the hard running Landsberg finally taking the ball and going around left end with a four man interference for 16 yards and the Flyers' first score. Hayward Sanford, former Alabama and Washington Redskins kicking specialist, was then sent into the ball game and gracefully added the extra point to make the score 7-0 in favor of the Cloudbusters.

Eshmont Intercepts

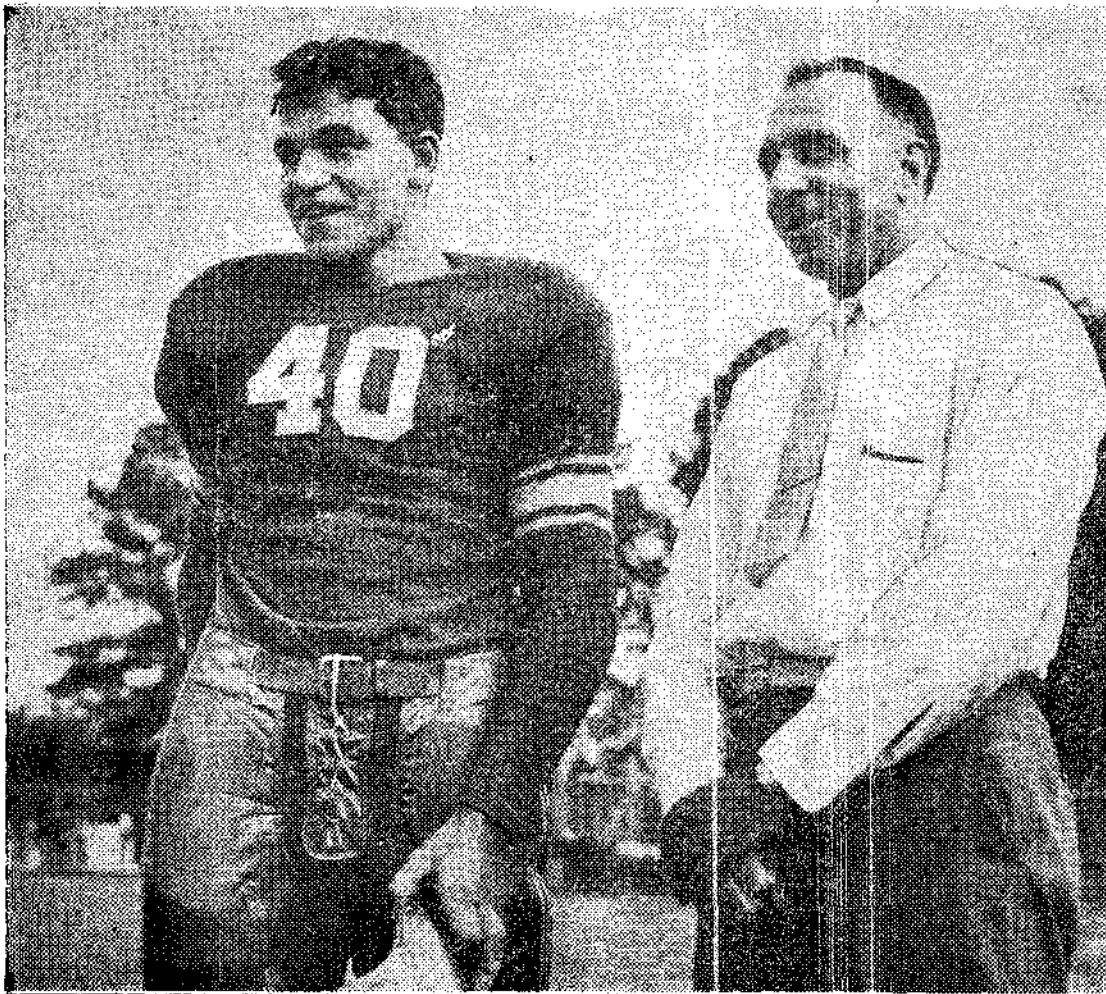
One minute later, striking the dazed Indians with crushing power and lightning speed, the Cloudbusters, now definitely on the roll, scored their second touchdown in just two plays. Eshmont intercepted the ball and ran for a touchdown. (Continued on Page 6)

COACH VOYLES SAYS:

"We played a fine game and all the boys played hard enough to win. Their reserve strength was too great for us. They had a world of backs and they were all good—in fact they were excellent. Their speed was something we lacked and have lacked all year but regardless of this we gave them a ball game they won't soon forget. Had we had the opportunity to rest a few of our key men, it may have been a different story. Even though we lost I'm well satisfied with the work of all our boys and they played the type of ball of which everyone should be proud.

"About next week, all I can say is that the game won't be as tough as the Pre-Flighters but it won't be a push-over. Richmond has a scrappy club and has and can play inspired ball against William and Mary."

Coach and Captain



Coach Carl Voyles and Captain Marvin Bass, pictured above have a good reason to smile even though their team lost to a superior Pre-Flight club. In defeat, the Voylesmen played one of the greatest games of the year and proved to the nation that the Big Green is one of the country's leading football powers.

POWWOW with WALLY

Last Saturday two of the nation's greatest grid powers fell from the ranks of the undefeated. One was Georgia and the other was William and Mary. Georgia's loss to Auburn was quite an upset but the Pre-flight's victory over the Indians was expected by a large number of persons—but those same persons who refused to recognize William and Mary as being great now know that the Big Green, regardless of the loss to a superior team, must be and will be classed as one of the strongest and most powerful ball clubs in the country. A 14-0 loss to the Cloudbusters is nothing to be ashamed of, in fact holding such a ball club to 14 points is a feat in itself. But the greatest thing of all is that it took a mixture of pros and college greats 57 minutes to crack the ice. Their second score came with only a minute and five seconds left to play.

The second touchdown was born of sheer desperation, as are many in the closing minutes of play. Trailing by seven points, the Indians with their backs to the wall, started to pass. Lady Luck frowned on the Tribe and Leaping Len Eshmont, of Fordham and New York Giants fame, raced in and intercepted Longacre's long pass on the 43, racing back to the W. & M. 11 before being stopped by Battering Bob. With a set of fresh backs adding new life to their attack, Pre-flight pushed over another score which they should not have had. Regardless of this, Pre-flight had a great ball club—one of the greatest we've ever seen. It was apparent to all concerned that Coach Voyles knew what he was talking about when he said the Cloudbusters should be playing pro teams and not colleges.

Too much praise can not be heaped upon the Pre-flight boys who were sparked by Eshmont, the Rapid Ram, but there was also another great team on the field—a team that held the Navy boys even, and at times outplayed them, for 57 minutes. The Big Green went out and took all they had to offer and came back for more. There wasn't an Indian on the field who didn't play great ball. As one sports-casser put it, "It was simply a case of too many backs." Pre-flight had seventeen backs—all good—who knew how to handle themselves and they knew the knack of getting in the most damage with their knees. The punishment was bound to take effect and as Jim Crowley kept sending in fresh backs, Voyles couldn't afford to substitute. Al Vandeweghe was hurt early in the game; Tex Warrington, who was a thorn in the Cloudbusters' side all day, was finally carried from the field; Nick Forkovitch was immune to injury but he took a terrific beating as three and even four Navy men hit him on almost every play. Had Crowley been forced to play as few men as Voyles, there is no doubt but that he would have gone home on the short end of a rather lop-sided score.

The Pre-flighters were lavish with their praise of the Big Green and their official spokesman called the Tribe "as great a team and at times a superior team to Boston College". The players themselves were very much impressed by the power and speed of the Indians. Most of them seemed to be genuinely sorry to be the ones to spoil the Voylesmen (Continued on Page 6)

Win Over Richmond Means State And Conference Titles

Passing Attack Main Threat Of Spiders; Tribe After Large Score To Erase Loss

With the Southern Conference and Virginia State titles in the offing, William and Mary's rugged eleven meet the Red and Blue of the University of Richmond Thursday in their annual Thanksgiving Day get-together. W. & M. will be out for win number eight, while Johnny Fenlon's crew, coming back strongly after a poor start, are gunning for their fourth victory in their season climacter. After trimming Camp Pickett in the campaign opener, the Spiders fell into bad ways as they dropped three in a row to N. C. State, George Washington, and Randolph-Macon, respectively. The tide changed with the Virginia match, however, as the Spiders fought hard to ring up a 7-7 tie with the favored Cavaliers.

Beat W. & L.

On the following Saturday, Richmond ran into a strong V. M. I. squad which then had been beaten only by Temple. The Key-dets wound up the day with a 20-6 win to their credit, but the Spiders had made an afternoon of it. Since the Richmond encounter, the Flying Squadron has lost three straight, largely due to injuries sustained in the meeting with the Spiders. Richmond crashed into the win column once again on October 31, as they trimmed Washington and Lee, 8-6, for their first conference win of the year.

Losing 16-7 to V. P. I., the Spiders rebounded back to lick Hampden-Sydney, 27-0, in their most recent performance.

W. & M. Favored

Although the rejuvenated Spiders will be out for blood, the Indians will be a heavy pre-game favorite. The Spiders operate from the 'T', with hard-running Joe Luluna and Jackie Wilbourne carrying the offensive load. On the defensive, Captain Max Katz, brilliant tackle and guard Fred Laurinitis spark a light but scrappy line.

W. & M., with several key men out of the lineup, will attempt to repeat on '41's 33-3 win. With the Oklahoma match scheduled for December 5, it is doubtful that either "Mutt" Knox or Jackie Freeman will see much action, while Al Vandeweghe and "Tex" Warrington will probably not be the star of the game as he made in uniform. (Continued on Page 6)

Intramural Race Locked With Four Way Tie For First

The battle for the intramural football championship was turned into a four team affair last week as Sigma Alpha Epsilon knocked off the previously undefeated Sigma Pi's, thus putting these two teams, the Kappa Alpha's and the Pi Kappa Alpha's in a tie for first place, with records of five wins against one defeat.

Kappa Sigs Win

Last week's play started on Tuesday and found a rejuvenated Kappa Sigma club defeating Theta Delta Chi 24-0. Sparked by Dudley Woods and Frank Beale the Kappa Sig's completely outclassed the losers.

On the same day Kappa Alpha romped to an easy victory over the Lambda Chi Alpha's. With Bob Mathews and Lester Hooker passing to lanky Will Grover, the boys on the hill took the Lambda Chi's in stride.

Sigma Pi Defeated

Thursday's games were postponed because of rushing, but on Friday Sigma Alpha Epsilon and Sigma Pi faced each other in one of the better played games of the season. The final whistle found the S. A. E.'s on the long end of a 14-6 score. Jimmy Ramsome was the star of the game as he made in uniform. (Continued on Page 6)

Papooses To Close Season With Wake Forest In Carolina

Striving to wind up their 1942 campaign with a victory, William and Mary's undefeated, once-tied Papoose eleven journey to Rocky Mount, N. C., Friday night to renew their rivalry with the strong Wake Forest yearlings.

In 1941, an injury-riddled Papoose eleven was downed by the Deacons, 14-6, as the North Carolina outfit went on to take a state championship and lay claims to the Southern Conference Freshman championship.

Clark Back In Uniform

The Little Green attack, somewhat lacking in the recent Richmond game, will be bolstered by the return of Dail Clark to uniform. Although still on the inactive list, lineman Frank Hendricks and Henry Shook may make the trip.

Two Wins, One Tie

With two victories and one tie to their credit, the Papooses will be protecting their undefeated status in the Deacon match. Opening up with a well-earned 12-0 win over the Apprentice school reserves, the Little Green hit their top form of the season with a 32-0 triumph over Fork Union. Captained by "Blub" Bowles, the W. and M. Frosh outplayed the U. of R. Frosh, but their win streak was broken as the Spiders fought to a 0-0 tie.

Although W. and M. doesn't boast as powerful a Freshman squad as the Fabulous Freshman of 1939 or the rugged yearling eleven of '41, the Little Green has come up with several outstanding ball players. Among these are two Tennessee boys, "Red" Caughron, tackle, and tailback Tommy Vann. Other stellar gridmen are Lou Hoitsma, center from Patterson, (Continued on Page 6)

Nick Forkovitch Praised By Cloudbusters For Great Play



NICK FORKOVITCH

When the Carolina Pre-Flighters were asked to make a statement on their victory over the Big Green of William and Mary, all the boys heaped lavish praise on the Indians but they were of the opinion that if any one man stood out in the Indian lineup it was big Nick Forkovitch.

Leaping Lem Eshmont spoke for all the boys when he said, "That boy Forkovitch was really an All American ball player out there yesterday. He hit me as hard as I've ever been hit and I don't care to be hit any harder. He really put on a great performance out there as he blocked and tackled everything in sight." Every one of the Cloudbusters interviewed supported Eshmont's statement with more praise.

Forkovitch came to William and Mary from Augusta Military Academy where he was known as "the one man gang." He continued to star as a Freshman fullback and (Continued on Page 6)

Exhibit Displays Household Needs, Gives Christmas Gift Suggestions

Lent By Museum Of Modern Art
In New York; Now In Phi Beta

On November 23, the Fine Arts Department of the College of William and Mary opened an exhibition entitled "What Is Good Design?" This is on display in the foyer of Phi Beta Kappa Hall daily from eight to four until December fourth.

Lent through the courtesy of the Museum of Modern Art in New York City, the exhibition might well be entitled "Useful Objects Under Ten Dollars", for it includes useful household objects which may be purchased in stores throughout the country at prices ranging from a few cents to ten dollars.

Walter Dorwin Teague, in his book, "Design This Day", has set the key for this exhibition in asserting that the form of every useful object depends upon its fitness to function, material, and technique. This is true not only of our own time, but has been true of all periods. Yet the introduction of mass production by machine methods has brought new problems. "During the long ages while the work of the world was done by the handi-crafts," Teague says, "the designer could rely on time as his ally. Working with his hands made and controlled, the scope of his individual efforts was not large through the slow process of trial and error, and order could be allowed to gestate through a long series of experimental efforts."

It is only when the designer pays strict heed to the function of his product, to the material of which it is made, and to the method of the production that he will achieve good design. That machine made products are truly beautiful is well shown by this exhibition which the Museum of Modern Art has prepared. Many objects are produced by machine without benefit of a designer, but if a designer is employed, his preference for certain forms, colors and materials will affect the appearance of the finished object. Therefore, it is necessary to consider a fourth element in design, the personal expression of the designer. The exhibition has been divided into groups according to which of the four elements dominates the design of the object.

Among the objects in the first group, FUNCTION, are tools such as a handsaw, a hammer, knives, shears and a selection of chemical glass which has proved useful in its present form for a long period of time. In considering MATERIAL the question of rigidity or flexibility, rough or smooth surfaces and texture are considered in comparing such objects as salad bowls, trays, pottery plates, tumblers and ash trays. The character of machine made as contrasted with hand made objects is shown with various types of glass-ware, pottery, plastics and natural

(Continued on Page 5)

Me And My Bunx

Monday.—The other Bunk is very ill. It's a sad case of talking too much. The happy Bunk insists my favorite rushee has false teeth and an inner light, and I have definitely decided never to tell a freshman girl again that her father is absolutely weird. In the first place, how did I know Dr. R—was her father, but in the second place, he is weird.

Tuesday.—My happy Bunk is not happy. She's bitter. Who wouldn't be bitter with a Government test tomorrow? I'm not bitter. I don't have a Government test until the day after tomorrow.

Wednesday.—For the past month I've noticed strange foot prints up the wall and across the ceiling in the record room of the Music Building. Where do they come from? As far as I can find out, Mr. Sly and two freshmen have been the only ones walking in there. I investigated into the freshman case, and one's feet are too big, and other claims he hasn't had a drink in a year. Well, Mr. Sly?

Thursday.—Tradition has raised its ugly head several times this week. The happy Bunk said tradition is 1893, but I've decided it's that some professors end their lectures when the bell rings and others don't. This is unfortunate. Even Superman can't get from the Fine Arts building to Marshall-Wythe in minus five minutes. I tried today and died, crying in front of the library.

Friday.—Speaking of good personalities, (and I've heard some people do wake up smiling in the morning) I've noticed a trace of it in young Kit Carson Botkoll. I had the feeling after talking to him today, that he had just finished reading the August issue of "Esquire", and liked it.

Saturday.—They keep telling me, the Bunx, Saturday is funnigh. Shuffling through the crowds, I often wonder if the night is worth it. The seats are nice in Chowning's on the second layer, especially if the gentlemen keep their hats on, so your feet stay out of their hair.

Sunday.—Not so I'd notice it.

The Eighth Column (Convulsive Activity)

By FRANK FANCHER
ARE YOU HAPPY
OR
OK JOE, HAVE ANOTHER
BEER

Has anyone been studying this week? There have been two influences this past week which may have swayed you somewhat, and they are opposing forces. On the one hand, grades; on the other, four fingers and a thumb. Our grades may have influenced us in this way: "Gad, I wish that was my draft classification . . . 4F's. I guess I better settle down and really get to work. Let's have another beer".

The opposing influence in this case or that case is the plague of all class attenders, (in which group I am unhappy to say, I am not included) the failing of all Freshmen, and the worry of all fraternity and sorority folk,—rushing and pledging. The Freshmen of the male of the specie may be quoted as saying the following: "I really can't make up my mind. All the guys have been so nice to me, I don't know who I like the best. Let's have another beer." The girls of the school are saying this: "I really can't make up my mind. All the girls have been so nice to me, I don't know who I like best. Let's have another beer." The rushers in our little story are to be quoted thusly: "We really can't make up our minds. Let's have several beers".

The moral of my story is this: we are drinking entirely too much beer."

I'LL TAKE VANILLA

Is someone working behind your back?
Is someone planning a secret attack?

Maybe you're sure,
That she's so pure,
Frankly, I'll take vanilla.

Why do you go to Chandler each night?
Are you still sure that everything's all right?

French Professors Speak Thursday To Va. Association

Head of the Department of Modern Languages and recently elected president of the Virginia Chapter of the American Association of the Teachers of French, Dr. Pierre Macy will be one of the main speakers at the annual Thanksgiving meeting of the Modern Language Association of Virginia.

Dr. A. G. Ryland, professor of French, and Dr. J. D. Carter, associate professor of French, will also speak at this meeting, which will be held at the John Marshall High School in Richmond. Dr. Ryland will read "En Memoriam" for Dr. John R. Fisher, late head of the Modern Language Department.

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Page One Continuations

Fraternities Claim

Horner, Bud Martin, Gordon Massas, Bob Merriman, Bruce Powell, Bob Shumway, Dwight W. Thomas, Willie Watts, Grant Wilbur, Baylor Erdman Nichols, Charles Platt, Bill Ritter, Bob Porter, Al Sharpe, C. J. Neale, Edgar Sennett Batten, Donald Davis.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Fred Kovaleski, Dan Dallett, Lou Hoitsma, George Gray, Samuel Barrett, William MacGregor, John Hardie, Ralph Hendrix, Arthur Marshall, Francis McFall, Thomas Guy, Edward Guy, Gene Esley,

Rex Williams, John Mc Murrer, William Knowles, Dale Clark, William Tait, Al Nowitsky, Floyd Bowles, Jimmy Suttentfield, Pat Haggerty.

Theta Delta Chi

Linwood Aron, Buck Barrett, Thomas Ingram, John Peterson, Wall Peterson, Charlie Smith, Jack Kiesedy, Bill Saunders, Cal Thornton, Rod Vandivert, Bill Bonham, Jim Hearn, Greg Treleacar, Bill Chesson, Jerry Colvin, Jim Carpenter, Bud Newby, Wal North, Jim Waters, Clement Vaughn.

Lambda Chi Alpha

Everett H. Baker, Parker Bryant Baum, Ray M. Birch, Edward C. Dunbar, Edwin O. Gaudlin, Robert F. Goebel, David Payton Graves, Jimmie Rhea Johnson, Bruce L. Lamb, Richard A. MacCracken, Robert W. Morris, Robert W. Moseley, Kenneth A. Porter, Lloyd J. Savage, Willard F. Shreaves, L. Francis Stedman, Jr., Allen C. Tanner, Howard M. Thompson, II, George B. Wayland, Jr., Don P. Whited, Robert M. Whitman.

Pi Kappa Alpha

Surry P. Harrison, John Tothert, John Bedinger, Neal Bedinger, John W. Bourne, George Thomas C. Oakley, Francis W. Torregrassa, Willard Jarnerson, Malcolm Sausage, Clifford Smith, Donald Parrish, James B. Warwick, Russell H. Quynn, Richard Salmon, Harry C. Lonergan, Henry T. Ogle, Howard Gilkeson, Jay K. Mercer, William S. Engleby, John W. Johnson, Marshall King.

Kappa Alpha

Charles Judah Bayard, Fred Ho-

Maybe I'm wrong,
Maybe love's strong.
Frankly, I'll take vanilla.

But the guy I mean is really smooth.
He works from behind and is in the groove.

He comes from New York,
With speed he does work.
Frankly, I'll take vanilla.

When the worst comes to light
And you find that I'm right,
I'll tell you no more,
Though your feelings are sore.
Really, I took vanilla.

ward Eike, Lloyd Arthur Freelove, William Stephens Hubbard, William Clancy Heffner, Arthur McClure Hungerford, Jr., Laurie Pitts Jones, Ernest Lawrence King, Jr., William Blair Lucas, Jr., Aubrey Leonidas Mason, Charles Hymrick Meeks, Alfred William Perkins, Robert Allen Plitt, Thomas Lanier Smith, James Ney Teass, Thornton Garland Wampler, Eugene Eager Wood, Jr.

Sigma Rho

Scott E. Marency, William Saffko, Kenneth Schmalenberger, Andrew A. Duncan, Ray Dix, Gus Calso, Habib Daummar, Edward Mikula, Robert Smidl, Joseph Rigo, John P. Meadar, Eugene Magliaro, Richard Videto.

Pi Lambda Phi

Leonard Seligman, Warren Rock-witt, William Wartel, Ed Druker, Philip Radding, Robert Glodfarb, Norman Ember, Ronald King, Morton Katzenberg.

Phi Alpha


Aubrey Rubenstein, Harry Tanzer, Harold Shear, Erwin Kroff, Raymond Kaufman, Merton Friedman, Alan Verner.

Reserve Programs

Those who became 18 in July and August will register the week of December 11. Those who became 18 in September and October will register during the week of December 18. And those becoming 18 in November and December will register between December 26 and 31. After January 1, men will register on their birthdays.

Men will be called up in order of their birthdates, oldest first, instead of by lottery drawings, as were the older men.

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Lamps, Magazines, Sweat Shirts and Socks.

For Christmas Gifts we suggest you see our
New Parker and Eversharp Pens and Pencils.

(During the week of Nov. 30th the Bookstore
will take any used books you wish sold the
second semester . . . bring them in then.)

"Male Animal"

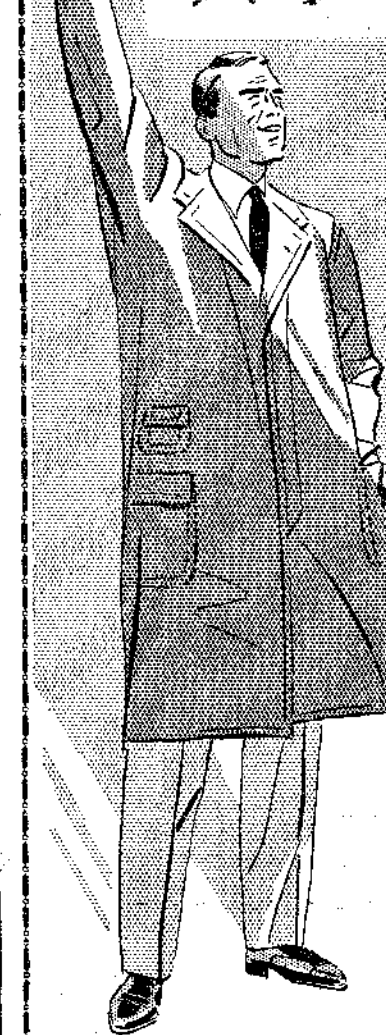
Norma Ritter acts as assistant to Miss Hunt, while Iris Sheley and Anna Belle Koenig are in charge of properties. Sumner Rand takes over sound effects, and Dick Owen is chairman of the make-up committee.

Display In Arcade

There will be a display all this week in the Chamber of Commerce window in the Arcade to advertise The Male Animal.

Varsity Town

... took the Camel (Camel Hair fabric) and gave it a schooling in fashion . . . modeled it in "Kerry" . . . and now, you have a style dessert from the desert.



"THE COAT THAT MAKES
THE 'CAMEL' SMARTER
THAN EVER . . .

Varsity Town's
KERRY

Note the lower flap pockets smartly stitched to give the appearance of patch pockets.

Note the stitched cash pocket that's so handy for change.

Note the stitching around the armhole, and the double stitching on the edges.

Get Your Coat
For The Game
\$30 - \$35 - \$40

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WILLIAMSBURG, VA.



Corduroy is tops for fall sports and Margie is tops for anything in this jacket, sweater and skirt from the Williamsburg Shop.

School Spirit Stages Comeback As Team Fights Nation's Toughest To Students' Cheers

Columnists Analyzes Views Of DeKerillis, Once "Rare Bird" In Chamber Of Deputies, Now Supporter Of U. S. French Policy

By JEANNE KRAUSE

School Spirit isn't lacking at William and Mary as was evinced by the splendid display of enthusiasm at both the pep-rally and the game. Stamping feet, "red-hot" cheers, packing, jamming, and shouting were all a part of the noise which filled Phi Beta Hall Friday night. Record attendance at both the rally and the game was amazing, and it was also an important factor in making the game what it was.

The spirited cheers and a few numbers by the college orchestra were followed by a short speech by Scotty Cunningham, President of the Student Body. Mr. John Stewart Bryan, who was elected last year as the all time honorary captain of the football team, spoke a few brief and hopeful words, after which he turned the platform over to Coach Voyles and the senior members of the team. The wonderful backing and spirit shown by the students was just what the team needed to send them in there fighting Saturday.

Cary Field looked more or less like Homecomings rather than the usual Saturday game. Well, it wasn't the usual Saturday game. Our men were up against one of the toughest teams in the whole nation—and they knew it. Support for our team though was shown by the student rooters who were there en masse with their horns and cheers blazing. For once the cheerleaders didn't have to beg for response. Yells of "Our team is red-hot" and "Get Jones" were ever forthcoming. In her excitement, one girl yanked a sailor into sitting position with a thud after he'd been razzing W. and M. from the bleachers in front of her. Surprisingly it worked. Even though two of our chief line men—Vandeweghe and Warrington—were injured, our team played splendidly, showing their opponents greater opposition than they had seen since Boston College.

Students who stayed 'til the very last minutes of play may have left in hushed silence, yet even though the realization that W. & M. had lost the fight was in all their minds, they knew that they had done their utmost in spurring the team on and that the team had shown the best fight William and Mary could give.

Exhibit Display

(Continued from Page 4)
materials such as grass fibres, wooden objects, and other things.

The exhibition concludes with a section on the industrial designers' preference for certain forms, materials, techniques which influence the character of objects he creates. In this group are a tie rack, a watch, a humidior, an inkwell, salt and pepper shakers and an orange juice extractor.

WANTED: the Bureau of Public Information of the College is in need of a College photographer. Those who are qualified see Betty Knoll at Wren 101.

Two weeks ago, American and British armies began the occupation of the vast French African Empire. This, in turn, precipitated the Nazi occupation of the whole of European France, so that today the French have lost control of almost all of their territories, either to the Axis or to the Allies—and most Frenchmen stand bewildered at the spectacle of the rapid fall of their still recently so mighty nation. At this time, it should be of great interest to hear the opinion of a competent French journalist; and we know none more outstanding than Monsieur Henri de Kerillis.

De Kerillis is more than a journalist; he is more than a politician; he is a statesman. Years ago in France he was considered a "rare bird" among the deputies to the French Chamber—because, on the one hand, he was strongly conservative in domestic policies, and, on the other, he was one of the foremost advocates of a military alliance with the Soviet Union. Why did he want this alliance? Briefly, because he contended that France could never be

Nazi Masters, Too, Have Trouble With Teachers

By JAY RICHTER

Washington — (ACP) —School teachers in Nazi-occupied Europe are showing marked inability to learn and teach the "philosophy" of Hitler's New Order. This fact is made evident by articles which recently appeared in the daily press of these countries and which have just reached Washington from private sources.

On the basis of these reports teachers appear to be the most widely persecuted professional group in the occupied countries. At the same time the teachers seem to be the most persistent in their refusal to cooperate with occupation authorities and their own Quislings.

Official decrees and news stories appearing in local newspapers from Greece to Norway, and from eastern Poland to France reflect the teachers' determined resistance to Nazi educational principles and school politics.

Mass arrests of college professors have been made, and some of Europe's leading universities have been closed in an effort to stamp out this intellectual opposition to Nazism.

After continual strife between faculty leaders of the University of Brussels and Nazi occupation authorities in Belgium, the university is reported to have been closed. The Brussels newspaper Le Soir said that "incidents" at the university could have been avoided if its officials had "better understood the intention of the military administration."

By ALEXANDER ROSOWSKY

strong without an Eastern ally—pointing out that when Francis I concluded a treaty with the Turkish Sultan he did a thing in line with French tradition, yet far more horrible in the eyes of the 16th century Christian world than an alliance with Soviet Russia would have been in the 1930's.

Traditional foe of Germany, de Kerillis argued—in vain—against the armistice in 1940; he wanted to resist in the North, in the South, if need be in Africa; his slogan — "tenir, tenir, tenir"—became famous in those tragic days. When the defeat had come, de Kerillis left France, and soon afterwards arrived in this country as friend of General De Gaulle.

When the Free (or Fighting) French started to publish their weekly paper in New York, Pour La Victoire, de Kerillis became one of their regular columnists. In a series of brilliant articles, he described the fall of his country, due to treason, to stupidity, to the lack of men of clear vision. As early as last August de Kerillis advised the Allies to occupy Africa, because, he said, only the control of the Mediterranean could give the assurance of victory, and also—here is an interesting point—because the United States and Great Britain would be able to mobilize well over a million soldiers in these territories, warlike men, trained from childhood on, and ready to fight; which would make up for the time that any peaceful democracy is bound to lose when training their citizens for war.

In his latest column, this journalist who had so clearly foreseen the events to come gave his view

of the African situation. As Frenchman, it is only with revulsion that he can accept the government of a traitor like Darlan. The leaders of Fighting France are Generals De Gaulle and Giraud. But, de Kerillis says—and President Roosevelt has confirmed him since—the U. S. A. have chosen Darlan for a brief period only. In fact, as de Kerillis sees it, the political strategy of the White House is based on the realistic conception that Europe today—politically, morally, and intellectually disintegrated as it is—should be treated as French North Africa had been treated by France years ago. It is a new "colonial policy", in which Europeans are the natives. Thus, playing rivals and factions against each other, giving limited political powers for a short time, intriguing cleverly, the United States have succeeded in the great political struggle; so that not only could Africa be conquered with a minimum of bloodshed, but Spain and Turkey are still neutral, and revolts are everywhere encouraged, while the utmost is being done to separate the Italian people from their Duce.

It is not without sadness that Monsieur de Kerillis, as Frenchman and European, looks at the fate of his native country and continent, which has enabled the United States to pursue such a policy. But he adds that America, known for its high regard for moral values, and fighting for democratic principles, only uses these tactics to beat Hitler at his own game, and uses them with remarkable success. "Which means that eventually France will have the last word and make her choice."



(By Struthers Burt)

Listen, Americans! We don't have to be told this. We're a lucky nation. We've been lucky all through our history. We began to be lucky the moment our ancestors decided to come here. We're still lucky. But don't let's crowd our luck.

Our cities are still unbombed; our children can still walk in safety; not yet have our wives or daughters been enslaved or insulted or raped; none of us have as yet been shot as hostages, but it's coming closer—the red real horror of war, and already on a score of far-flung battle fronts our young men stand at attention or are already engaged. So let's finish it off. Let's have done with it. Let's put the murderers and gangsters back where they belong, where we put Pretty Boy Floyd and John Dillinger. And let's make sure this time. Let's make this as speedily as possible a world where decent men and women can live and bring their children up decently, and let's bring our young men back as speedily as we can, and let's bring as many as we can back whole.

It may take a year; it may take 2 years; it may take longer, but let's finish it off. You know we can. Everyone knows we can. Even Hitler knows we can. But it's going to take every ounce of strength and brains and patriotism we have; and IT'S GOING TO TAKE LOTS OF MONEY. And that's where we older people—we mothers and fathers, and friends and relatives of all kinds—can help directly, and keep on helping, no matter what else we are doing, and where the young people not yet of age or who can't go to war or who are essential where they are can help. Day by day, week by week, we can help. Bonds buy bombers, stamps buy ships. A dollar today is worth two tomorrow. Machine guns and high explosives don't wait. Neither do submarines.

How much is a young American worth? Each stamp or bond you buy may be saving his life, and the lives of two million like him. Nor will tomorrow do. It takes only the fraction of a second to kill a man.

Buy, and buy, and buy, and keep on buying. Buy regularly what you can. Ten cents, twenty cents, a dollar, five hundred, five thousand—buy and keep on buying. Put so much aside each week. You're investing in lives, in the future, and in your country.

Shut your eyes and imagine. Watch the great tidal wave grow, your ten cents or dollar in it; watch it turn to tanks and planes and guns and ships; watch it roll closer to Berlin and Tokio and curl and break. What a lovely use for money! What a lovely hour!

With every cent you invest you save a life and hasten the end of this horror. With every cent you keep blood-red war away from these shores. Our young men will win on every battlefield, as they have before, if we will support them. And the thought of that and the thrill of investing in your country—how's that as a reward?



Barbizon Slips



Modern Girls Have Nothing On Romans

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

If the Roman empire had been as permanent as the lipstick that was used by Roman School girls, we would still be talking the language now used only at the head of fancy diplomas.

For the Roman girl went two steps further than the modern woman. She not only dyed her lips instead of using a temporary coloring, but she used a variety of colors, usually green, purple, or sometimes red.

The startling theory of lips to match the color of the tunic was revealed by Dr. John J. Geise, professor of history at the University of Pittsburgh.

Further, Dr. Geise said, if the women didn't like the color of their hair they changed it. Blondes were at the highest premium.

You don't have to go down to the five and ten, Dr. Geise said, to get face powder if you do as the Roman girls did. All you have to do is go down into your cellar, open up a can of white lead and then rub it over your face. If that doesn't suit you, smash up some and rub it over your face. The of little sister's blackboard chalk Romans used both.

The college girls who appear in open-toed shoes from which protrude toenails lusciously covered with red paint have nothing on the Roman lassies. It was common practice not only to paint the fingernails but also the toenails all shades of the rainbow.

Then there was the ancient "mascara," Dr. Geise added. It was nothing more than Manganese, burnt almond, frankincense, or one of many other eyebrow shades.

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Dampness Cause Of Ivy Removal From Library; Humanity Also Cited

By SUE WHITE

"What's the story on the ivy situation?" seems to be one of the main topics of discussion around campus these days. Dr. Swem, president of the College library, was the only one who could answer this question, which he finally did last week.

For several years Dr. Swem has sought permission from the College to have the ivy taken down from the library, for the simple reason that the thick grown vines and leaves were causing dampness in the building. However, his request was never granted, and so Dr. Swem, feeling that the situation had come to such a point that something had to be done about it, took matters into his own hands and had the ivy cut down by a few college fellows. The following day students were surprised to see that the traditional ivy no longer covered the brick walls and

immediately spread the rumor about that every campus building would be disrobed of its vines in the near future. This report is untrue, although the Wren Building has also been rid of its ivy on the north side.

Opposition Bemoans Loss Of Atmosphere

The main difficulty is that several students are clamoring for the preservation of the ivy on campus, claiming that it lends more of a college atmosphere. On the other hand, Dr. Swem points out that the climbing ivy, in eight years time, has wound itself around the rain spout, crept in among the eaves, and spread over the windows and screens. Slight damage can be cited, and Dr. Swem believes, it would increase

in time. Eventually the strong vines may stop up the rain spout; already the wooden eaves have been warped and spread apart. This causes damage in the roof, which was just recently repaired at great cost.

Swem Appeals To "Human Side"

"Another point to consider", said Dr. Swem, "is the human side." Thick ivy growing against the walls makes the rooms so damp that it is uncomfortable for the secretaries to work in them. The plaster in a few rooms is also cracked and marred by the dampness, and several books which were shelved against the wall have been ruined.

The subject is still one for controversy; at any rate it ought to be a good topic for one of the College debate councils.

Manuscripts Of Va. Writers Are Obtained

Acquisition One Of Library's Best

By A. B. KOENIG

Many years before the Civil War, there was born in Petersburg, Va., a man by the name of Charles Campbell. Influenced by the historical writings of his father, a book seller of that town, young Charles was destined to become one of the best and most extensive writers on the history of Virginia.

Graduating from the college of Princeton in 1825, Charles Campbell became a teacher and then settled down in Petersburg to conduct one of the most efficient preparatory schools the South has ever known.

During this time, while he was writing an important book about the history of Virginia, he wrote many letters to distinguished historians of the day in regard to this work. He received letters from men such as Lossing, George Bankeroff, and Lyman C. Draper.

Copies of his letters, and the letters in reply, help to make up the new manuscript collection, one of the most important the College Library has ever acquired. The collection consists of about three thousand letters, diaries, and account books gathered by Mr. Campbell.

The diary which Mr. Campbell kept from 1861 to 1864 is excellent because it is one of the few sources which throws light on the terrible siege of the city of Petersburg in 1864.

The diary of his wife is also interesting since few Virginia women kept records of their social and intellectual life. Among the other valuable manuscripts are about fifty letters from one of the ladies who lived at Shirley, the beautiful, old, southern plantation on the James River where General Lee's mother resided. These letters give a splendid picture of the life of a typical busy woman on a large plantation of this period before the war.

It is from such sources as these manuscripts, gathered by Charles Campbell, that life in Virginia can be constructed from 1830 to the year 1870.

Women's Sports

By DEBBIE DAVIS

The women's intramural bridge tournament will be held next week in Barrett living room. The sorority and dormitory leagues will both take part. Following are the rules for the tournament:

1. The tournament is to be held on the afternoons of Monday, November 30, Wednesday, December 2, and Thursday, December 3, in Barrett living room. The three days of replay will be scheduled on Monday, December 7; on Thursday, December 10, and Monday, December 14.
2. Play will begin promptly at 3:15.
3. Each organization is to supply two players each day. It is absolutely essential that you send representatives every time, because if one person is absent, it throws off the entire day's play.

Songs---More The Merrier

Tune up your throats for the women's intramural Song Contest, which will be held on Wednesday, December 9, at 7:30 P. M. in Phi Beta Kappa Hall. Here's your chance to take part in intramurals whether a singer or not—the more the merrier.

Each organization will present a song complying to the following rules:

1. The words must be original and shall pertain to William and Mary.
2. The tune may or may not be original.
3. There shall be no solo parts; that is, the organization shall sing as a group.
4. Each organization shall turn in to Jefferson Gym office a type-written copy of the words and music of the song by noon, Thursday, December 3. If credit for originality of words or music goes to one or two persons, please designate.
5. Each organization shall turn in to Jefferson Gym office by noon, December 9, an alphabetically arranged list of the girls who are participating.

Each song shall be judged as to originality of words, manner of presentation (originality, spirit, etc.), quality of singing, and consideration as to number of participants.

Barrett Ties Chandler

The Dormitory Intramural Hockey Tournament ended last week with Chandler and Barrett tied for first place. Jefferson was third and Brown came in fourth. There may be a play-off between Barrett and Chandler for first and second places. Chandler and Barrett each won two games, Jefferson won one and tied one and Brown tied one.

Varsity Loses Close One

William and Mary's first varsity hockey game with Westhampton was held on Wednesday, November 18, in Williamsburg. After an exciting game and a hard fought one, Westhampton won, 2-1. The first point was won by William and Mary in the first half, and the next point was won by Westhampton. At the very end of the last half Westhampton's center forward drove another ball into the goal, and so the final score was 2-1. There were no substitutions and the lineups for William and Mary was as follows:

Right wing...Marsha Levering
Right inner ... Ann Laurence
Center Martha Snow
Left inner Winnie Gill
Left Wing Nancy Hale
Right Half Eleanor Rheuley
Center Half Pat Leonard
Left Half N Grace Duvoisine
Right Full Anne Armitage,
Captain
Left Full Sue Lamb
Goal Muriel Clark

The next game with Westhampton will be held on Tuesday, December 1 in Richmond. More of the varsity squad who did not get into the last game will play in the Richmond game and in the reserve team game with Westhampton.

Lambda Alumnus Gets Navy Wings At Corpus Christi

Robert E. Donnelly, Jr., who attended William and Mary and was a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity here, recently was awarded the coveted "Navy Wings of Gold" and commissioned an ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve at the Naval Aviation Training Center, Corpus Christi, Tex.

Ensign Donnelly volunteered for flight training in Dec., 1941, and received his preliminary instruction at the Anacostia, D. C., elimination base. Upon successful completion of this training he was transferred to Corpus Christi for intermediate and advanced training at this "University of the Air," the world's largest naval aviation training center.

In addition to flight instruction, Ensign Donnelly completed a thorough ground school course including navigation, radio code, communications and other aeronautical subjects.

Men's Sports Continuations

Pow Wow With Wally

Nick Forkovitch

record for as Len Eshmont put it, "Your boys were good enough today to take any college team in the country." The Pre-flighters, a fine, clean bunch of men off the gridiron, were unanimous in saying that the Indians gave them their hardest game of the year and they were, at times, forced to play over their heads to stop the William and Mary powerhouse. As several of the Naval men explained, most all of the squad has played pro football and they had picked up all the rough tricks of the trade which the hard-charging Tribesmen had forced them to use. The Cloudbusters played the only type of football they knew—hard, rough and at times dirty. Penalties against the Carolina lads were frequent, but only a few of the more obvious ones were called as those boys are past-masters in covering up their handiwork.

The William and Mary loss must have been sweet revenge for Arthur Jones, the former Richmond star, as he was acting captain for the Pre-flighters and received the ball after the game. Jones, in reality had nothing much to do with the victory. He started the ball game and was easily seen to be the weak link in the Pre-flight chain. After a very few minutes, he was replaced by Eshmont and Jones' efforts were confined to hurling epithets at the officials from the visitors' bench. He got back into the ball game in the closing minutes but was replaced when the Cloudbusters started to move. Jones may be in the Navy, but he still is the same poor sport. Even from the bench, where he belonged, Artless instead of Artful Arthur, protested bitterly against the officials. Jones' motto seemed to be "Anything to Attract attention"—we'll be attracted plenty Saturday but 99 per cent was disgust.

There will be some loss of national prestige because of the loss, even though there should not be, but if the Indians play ball against Richmond and score and Coach Voyles lets them keep on scoring until the Spiders are cocky and need to be taken down and the team needs a lift and it looks like a very lopsided score is the proper remedy.

Indians Stopped

cepted a pass on the 43 tossed by Longacre and bobbed and weaved his way to the eleven before he was brought down by Battering Bob. Leaping Lem brought the ball back 32 hip-swivelling yards for the finest run of the day. The stalwart Navy line then opened up a hole over left tackle big enough to drive a truck through and the high flying Walt Zwizanski, former Lafayette back, didn't waste any time in ripping through for the score. Then Sanford, the lad with the educated toe, converted and raised the point total to 14.

Indians Make Bid

The Indians made their biggest bid to score in the third period with Johnny Korczokski getting things started by intercepting a Navy pass and scampering back 18 yards to the Cloudbusters 41. Opening up a passing attack, the Indians, with the sharp shooting Buddy Hubbard accurately hitting his man with bullet passes, drove down to the 21. Then with fourth down coming up and with less than a yard to go for a first down, Longacre dove into the Navy line but hit an immovable object and was stopped for absolutely no gain. That ended the Indians' chances of scoring and the ball was turned over to the Cloudbusters.

Papoose

N. J., John McMurrer, end, from Charleston, W. Va., Ed Mikula, guard, from Pennsylvania, and Dail Clark, New Jersey halfback.

Probable starting lineups for the Indians will see Henry Pond and John McMurrer at the ends, Red Caughron and Surry Harrison at the tackles, Ed Mikula and Cecil Dale at guards, Lou Hoitma at center, Rex Williams at the blocking back post, Tommy Vann and Nick Semak at the halves, and Dick Videto at fullback.

Intramural Race

several beautiful catches of passes thrown by Captain Jimmy Macon and Junie Guy. Another shining star for the victors was Jim Ward who scored one touchdown and played good defensive ball all day. Brilliant in defeat were shift Howard Smith and Captain Louis Butterworth, who sparked the losers touchdown drive. Bill Lugar made the lone tally for the Sigma Pi's.

Season Ends

This week's games will find the Kappa Sig's battling the Sigma Rho's on Tuesday. On the same day Sigma Alpha Epsilon will meet the Pi Kappa Alpha club. This game will eliminate the loser from the title race. The regular season will end Thursday when the Pi Lambda Phi's meet the Pi Kappa Alpha's.

Win Over Richmond

Changed Lineup

Opening lineups for the Indians may be: Ends, Irwin and Steckroth; tackles, Bass and Fields; guards, Ramsey and Holloway; center, Gooden; blocking back, Forkovitch; tailback, Longacre; wingback, Butcher; fullback, Johnson.

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An Inside Story Vivid Picture Given Of War-Workers' Day

By HAROLD E. DONOHUE

It has been said that O. D. rocks, shudders and groans, from five-thirty until six, in the morning. The war-workers turn off their alarms, moan to themselves and get up. Those with clocks wake the rest by pounding on their doors and shouting, "Get the hell outta bed!"

A voice inside answers, "O.K." And the pounding starts again.

We walk to breakfast silent, half-asleep, and cold. Dark forms move in quick, impatient steps. Voices are muffled out of the darkness and the heavy work-shoes are cheerful sounds in such stillness.

Breakfast is really fun, though few of us will admit it. The eggs never did give in to the cook, the bacon could be considered to help the rubber situation, the coffee walks across the table to you, and the waiters are still asleep but we enjoy it. Nobody talks much, except to curse at the bread.

Ever since we ripped off a door from a bus, we do not crowd the door. We just duck our heads and plow into the mob already there. The weak and the wise stand aside and wait until the bloodshed is over.

Most of us fall asleep on the bus. There are some who make noise and talk and sing. But usually most of us fall asleep. Before we do, however, there is a bull-session on every topic known, from math to the blonde at the next table.

Williamsburg is dead. It seems as if the whole world is still. Except we in the bus.

(Now it is time to go. Close the door, turn off the lights, race the motor. We are gone.)

The wheels are kind to us who sleep. There is a steady hum that comes in a long lazy rhythm, that gradually makes us succumb to inevitable sleep. Flashes of light from passing cars briefly illuminate the bowed and nodding heads. A hushed conversation only adds to the rhythm of the wheels.

"Put down that window," someone shouts. And it is done.

Sometimes we may pick up a sailor, a small speck in the road ahead. He will jump on and stand by the driver rubbing his hands.

"Pretty cold," says the driver. "Yeah," answers the sailor, "damn cold."

Then the whine comes up from the wheels and we move on.

Smoke from the cigarettes and the pines is both curious and blessed. It may either choke you or put you to sleep.

Outside the world has changed from blue, to purple, to pink. Then to a warm crimson as the new sun climbs up the clouds in the east.

At this time we are just boys. All different.

To name a few; the boy who worked hard and attained three A's. Or the boy who asked how good was the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity. And the boy who was elected representative of the freshman class. Then there is the boy who sits at a piano and makes it cry, or the boy who was tenth in his high school graduating class of one thousand. The football player; former school-paper editor; orator; singer; trackman; poet; wolf; student and idiot; genius and fool; and many more. Handsome and homely; big and small. Some good and some — not so good.

Now, riding to the Depot, everyone is alone with his thoughts. —home, Mother, Christmas, the girl, or that Physics test the next day. Each with his individual sadness and universal joy.

Now come thoughts that no other time can bring. Deep, clear thinking and lazy, muddled dreams. "Wake up you bastards", someone cries, "here comes the Navy!" We have arrived.

Our work at the Depot is the Government's business. But is it work—hard work. By noon, we who huddled together in the morning to keep warm are stripped to the waist, sweating. Sweat that has a warm body smell. Sweat that glistens in the sun.

All of us do not work though; some merely talk. They have wonderful ideas on how the work



Dr. Heidingsfield goes over a new batch of statistics at his temporary field headquarters on College Corner. Of course he may be giving instructions to his statisticians; but anyway it's all about how many people are where, when, and how fast they moved? Adequate police protection, even in the languid South, is apparently a problem in these times of war and congestion.

"Boomtown" Williamsburg Undergoes Important Survey

"Boomtown" Williamsburg has undergone the first part of a social-economic survey—a study into the adequacy of the city's police protection—as a result of the impact of the defense industries and armed forces, according to Dr. Myron Heidingsfield, Assistant Professor of Economics, whose classes in statistics conducted the inquiry. The results of this part of the inquiry will be announced sometime next week, he said.

Fifty-two members of the advanced and elementary statistics classes gathered data on the population fluctuation by hour and by day in the city. The necessary police protection will be worked out on the basis of a relation between population load and possibilities of crime.

This phase of the survey will be followed by an attempt to measure the extent of the housing shortage which will be made in collaboration with the statistics classes of Dr. Sharvy G. Umbeck, Assistant Professor of Sociology. This latter will also be an endeavor to determine what percentage of the present population is migrant and what

should be done; and bicker, rant, and rave if it is not done exactly as they wish it. The others smile and wait until they are done.

But those who do work, "work like hell."

Someone should write a book about our bosses. There are Bryants and Woods and Willie and Joe, and Harris and Whitey and Bob and good, old Farber. They all try to be stern and tough but really are regular fellows, except Bryant and Woods and Willie and Joe, and Harris and Whitey and Bob and good, old Farber.

If you loaf it is very boring. Time stays with you like cold in June. But, when you work and sweat and curse, the day slips by without a word; you are on the bus before you know it, eating ice-cream, going home.

Nobody sleeps going home. Maybe we will go over the Errol Flynn case word for word, or sing, or argue, but mostly we give out "hot-foots". You dare not trust your mother riding home from work. You stay wide awake and watch some innocent young lad suddenly sit up, clutch his shoe furiously, and then look into the grinning faces of the rest of the bus.

We spend our life standing in line. We stand in line to eat, get on buses, get off buses, and take

percentage is permanent. The Negro group will also be considered in this survey.

Changes in the cost of living, the composition of the population, and consumer spending will also be studied in the second phase of the survey.

Repeated samplings will be made of the housing conditions as they develop and a file will be kept of their variations, so that transients may be better cared for, according to Dr. Heidingsfield.

The whole study will be entitled "A Social-Economic Study of Williamsburg, 1940-1942." It will probably be of some help to many other communities other than Williamsburg in meeting the current conditions, he added.

Taken all in all, he concluded, it is a study of a boomtown, analogous to Middletown, except that Middletown was a comparatively normal community.

According to Channing Hall, Mayor of Williamsburg, the police problem is now the most pressing one. It was therefore decided to study that first.

The whole study, according to Dr. Heidingsfield, is intended as an aid to action, not as something purely academic.

A shower. Any war-worker will tell you that cold water will not take off grease or dirt or grime. It just makes you shiver.

Then we dress for supper. Polished shoes. Sharp pants. Clean shirts and a coat. We like clean clothes. We become different people after that shower. Those who were glum, smile. Those who smiled, now laugh. We appreciate clean white shirts, clean white sheets, and soft, fluffy pillows.

Our day is almost over now. Once more we change from dirty, tired, quiet machines to laughing, girl-loving boys. Once more we reach for our books and study to gain precious knowledge and a priceless education. Once more, as we walk through the campus, shuffling through the leaves, we marvel at the complete absence of discrimination from the rest of the student body.

Once more we meet our girls after dinner and walk with them into town. Not talking much. Just walking, feeling warm and good inside. Feeling wanted and needed and proud.

CLUB NOTES

Senor Gustavo Andrade, a new Spanish instructor at the College, gave a talk on his native country of Colombia in South America at the Pan-American Club meeting last Thursday night in Barrett Hall.

Vice President, Anna Belle Koenig, presided and conducted the formal initiation of new members in a candlelight service. She told the purpose of the club, and the pledge standing was given. The five new members initiated were given red, white, and blue ribbons, the club colors, to wear for one day as a symbol of initiation.

Greek Letters

By EUGENE M. HANOFFEE

At twelve o'clock last Tuesday, men's rushing started with full force.

That evening buffet suppers, which were followed by open houses, were given by Kappa Alpha, Sigma Pi, Pi Lambda Phi, and Lambda Chi Alpha. At the same time, Pi Kappa Alpha and Phi Kappa Tau gave steak roasts. The following had smokers: Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Theta Delta Chi, Phi Alpha, and Kappa Sigma.

Both the Sigma Pi's and the Pi Lambda's were hosts at a cider and doughnut party Wednesday evening. While the Kappa Sigma's were entertaining at a cafe society party at their house on Richmond Road, the Lambda Chi's were giving a Monte Carlo party. One of the biggest activities of the evening was the Sigma Rho open house. The Phi Tau's, the Pi K. A.'s, and the S. A. E.'s all had buffet suppers, the Theta Deltas and K. A.'s smokers. Entertaining in the Dodge Room of Phi Beta, the Phi Alpha's had a stag party.

Seen at the movies Thursday were the Phi Tau's, the K. A.'s, and the Phi Alpha's. The Phi Tau's and the K. A.'s also gave buffet suppers. Among the fraternities to have smokers during the evening were Sigma Pi, Pi Kappa Alpha, and Theta Delta Chi. At the same time the S. A. E.'s were consuming endless numbers of steaks, the Kappa Sigs were drinking cider and eating piles of doughnuts. All those who went up to the Lambda Chi house during the evening played bingo. A bazaar, was given by the Pi Lambda's.

All rushing activities ended Friday evening at twelve o'clock. Almost all of the fraternities were well represented at the pep rally. Before the rally, the Phi Tau's had a jam session; the Sigma Pi's, a steak roast; the Kappa Sigs, a buffet supper; Pi Lambda's, a steak roast; and the K. A.'s, a smoker. Chaperoning for the Pi K.A.'s informal dance were Mr. and Mrs. C. Major. Mrs. Major will be remembered as the former Olive Nestor, a Pi Phi. Among those at the S.A.E. barn dance were the popular Mr. and Mrs. Eric Tipton. Following a picnic, the Theta Deltas held a dance which was chaperoned by Miss Dorothy Hosford and Dr. Myron S. Heidingsfield. After transforming their house into a hunting lodge, the Lambda Chi's held an informal dance. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. John L. Lewis.

A list of the new pledges of the various fraternities will be found on page one of this issue.

Although the women's rushing began a day earlier than that of

It was announced that at the next meeting, December 8, thirteen more new members would be initiated, since many were absent from this meeting due to conflicts and rushing. A new charter will also be presented at this meeting.

Sigma Pi Sigma Meeting

The following new members will be formally accepted and initiated into the Sigma Pi Sigma Chapter tonight:

Iver Brook, Stanley Milberg, Joan Nourse, Henry Pitzer, Don Ream, Ray Sutton, Mary Edna Trumbo, and Marjorie Webster.

Iver Brooks will give a talk on the subject "High Altitude Flying." Students Religious Union Meeting

Bill Jones, Bill Heffner, Josephine Wood, Muriel Koch and Russ Powers, members of the Students Religious Union, and Dr. Solomon of Philadelphia, luncheoned with the Pomfrets last Wednesday. At 2 o'clock that afternoon, a meeting of the entire Union was held in the Dodge Room. Dr. Wagener, head of the Latin Department, and Dr. Blocker, head of the Chapel Committee, were also present at this meeting.

Dr. Solomon, who will be the main speaker during Religious Emphasis Week in February, discussed and planned the activities of that week. On Tuesday of that week, Convocation for the entire student body will be held and presided over by the College President, John Pomfret. In the afternoon there will be discussion groups in the Dodge Room led by the various ministers of the town. In the evenings the meetings will be presided over by the students of the Union with Dr. Solomon as speaker. Everyone is invited to take part in this special week's program.

Kappa Delta Pi

Kappa Delta Pi was hostess at a reception of the Parent-Teachers' Association held in the library of Matthew Whaley High School last Thursday night. Dr. John Pomfret, President of the College, was the principal speaker, introduced by Dean Hoke, who gave Dr. Pomfret's educational background.

In his talk, Dr. Pomfret compared the education of the older with the younger generation, and gave certain advice to teachers, since he thinks the teaching profession has become more complicated. He also declared, "The reputation of a school depends not on the principal, teachers, nor students, but on the community itself."

the men's, it is much longer as it does not end until tomorrow. Last night the preferential parties were held. The parties were as follows: a southern plantation party, Kappa Alpha Theta; a gala captain's party, Phi Mu; a superstition party, Gamma Phi Beta; a blue heaven party, Kappa Kappa Gamma; a hotel premiere party, Kappa Delta; a Pi Phi paradise party, Pi Beta Phi; a night club party, Delta Delta Delta; an air raid party, Chi Omega; and a winter wonderland party, Alpha Chi Omega.

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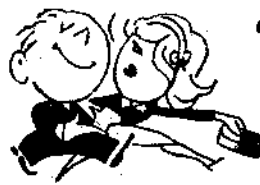
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Present Plan Of Rushing Far From Satisfactory

The subject of rushing has pretty well worn itself out during the last week, but nevertheless we should like to make a few remarks about it. We're not going to discuss the pros and cons of fraternities, preferring to leave that to the Assembly's duly constituted committee of inquiry, God help them. And we're not going to go into a long tirade, weeping for those who weren't bid by the fraternity or the sorority, and hurling epithets at those who set themselves up as God's own chosen and who find it necessary to pick some more of the same.

This would all seem to be futile so we'll say a few words about rushing as a procedure and let it go at that. The value of late or deferred rushing is supposedly twofold; to give the students more time in which to become acquainted with one another, and to allow students to get a good head start in their class work. But in the case of rushing as it exists on this campus, these suppositions still remained nothing but suppositions last week.

Deferred rushing enabled the men to become better acquainted with their prospective pledges, in that they did

have open association with rushees. Women's late rushing failed dismally, however, through self-imposed restrictions which kept the sorority women from learning to know the new girls. When rush week began for women students, it was almost the same as in previous years with the sole exception that most scholastic averages were known.

The second advantage of deferred rushing, that of getting a head start in class work, disproved itself at once. It was peculiar, even surprising, that within two weeks of mid-semester, many professors thought quizzes, exams, or papers were in order. Both freshmen and upperclassmen suffered in this respect. We suppose that this is justified on the ground that rushing is no part of an academic education. All of which sounds very well until one recalls that in the case of women's rushing, at least, deferred rushing was made compulsory in order that freshmen would not be distracted from their studies, seeming to imply that later on in the year, rushing and studies at the same time would be feasible.

Several ways of working out this rushing problem seem possible—and it is certain from last week's experience that it must be worked out in some way. First of all, we could, of course, lead a purely social life and rush, rush, rush from Fall to June which would afford us a real opportunity to know the rushees. Or we could possibly devote ourselves to a purely academic life from Fall to June with no rushing, no partying, no nothing—except studies.

And there is a final solution which extracts the most from the suppositions of deferred rushing—free association and the normal amount of studies until the time when concentrated rushing begins when there would be classes but no extra assignments.

Popularly Speaking

By MARTHA HILL NEWELL

Freddie Martin has tried his hand at recording "Can't Get Out of This Mood" and he is quite successful. The arrangement is quite good and the combination of the orchestra and the vocalist is quite smooth and mellow. However, I think the Kay Kyser treatment of the same number is superior because Harry Babbitt has a very stylized method of vocalizing. Kay Kyser's flowing rhythm suits Harry Babbitt's voice very well.

The reverse side of the record is called "I Get the Neck of the Chicken". The title is misleading since the tune has a clever twist. It's the same idea as "Everything Happens to Me", except this one has a happy ending.

Remember the well-known Bronx cheer which figured so prominently in "Serenade to a Maid"? Well, the same rather expressive sound comes into its own again in a novelty number on Bluebird by Spike Jones and his orchestra. The title is "Der Fuhrer's Face". The introduction sounds like one of those twenty-five cent carnival side-shows, that everyone goes into and then wonders why. The tune expresses aptly our feelings. I'm sorry I can't spell out the Bronx cheer, but you know what it is, so listen to the record and join in heartily. The other side is "I Want to go Back to West Virginia". Varied sound effects, such as horns, tin cans, and bells are used. Spike Jones is called a "musical comedian" and he fits into that category perfectly.

To review Dinah Shore's records is never a hard task, because almost all of her renditions are unequaled. One of the best ones she has ever done, in my opinion, is "Manhattan Serenade". Her version of this popular number is the last word. The disc partner is "You'd Be So Nice to Come Home to". The tune commands your attention; the words are unique and clever. Through the record there is a piano solo (with fear and trepidation I mention the word "solo" with a silent prayer that all is well. Amen).

Last weekend I heard Dick Stabile and his orchestra. Until that time I confess that I knew little about his music, and so I feel that it would be nice to mention a few words about him. As far as I can see, with my limited knowledge of music, Stabile plus ensemble, is very good. The way he played "Idaho" was really swell, because it had the jittersbugs in a frenzy.

To my readers: I must apologize for the quality of this week's column. To be frank, it stinks, I agree with you. The cause might be that I am as well as everyone else, taken with a case of "rush" week madness.

The Lady In Black Flees Frat House

"Is the lady of the house in?" This query is slightly reminiscent of the trials and tribulations of Dagwood, only in this instance, Blondie wasn't home, and probably never will be.

Although the men in a certain fraternity like to call their house a home, they were surprised the other day, when a lady in black came to the door, and made the time honored statement above, and coupled it with "I've some Fuller brushes that will fit in beautifully with your new bathroom fixtures. They come in pink, carmen, and baby blue." While the brothers stood around hopping from one foot to the other, looking sheepishly at one another, one member, whom we shall call "Mister nine by five" had the presence of mind to let out a high toned shriek, and come downstairs dressed in a towel turban.

What can I do for you?" he said in high falsetto. The lady in black silently folded her wares and slunk away.

Mortarboard President A Whiz; Effervescent Young Lady Is Busy

By SUNNY MANEWAL



JACQUELINE FOWLKES

It's a rare minute when Jackie is found relaxing like this. She's usually much too busy to take any time out.

Campus Wooing Wards Get Writer's Sympathy

By JACK BELLIS

From the depths of anonymity comes a voice in this week's FLAT HAT, wearily, despairingly decrying the "Rules of Behavior for Desirable Desiring Daughters" with which the Administration—through its stooge, the W.S.C.G.A.—has seen fit to shackle its wooing wards.

The gist of the argument seems to run about like this: "We girls of the 20th century know a lot more about life than our grandmothers did. We're ready. We've learned to stand on our own toes.

"All the boys our age are fighting a great big war for freedom or a new social era or something. We don't want licence—just permission.

"Our parents decided we were too big to kick around the house and sent us here. Now the time has come for us to kick around.

"Besides, there are few enough honestoged 20th century wolves on this campus without trussing them up with manufactured inhibitions.

"In short, the social rules are nasty on two counts. Administered with or without lollypops, they would make any girl one frustrated baby. And, finally, they prevent us from gaining the experience necessary to meet the world of wolves outside of school."

This plea has gone to my heart and there it shall remain. I have thought deep and sought long for an answer; for—dear girls—I love them like a brother. At last, out of the depths of despair, I have reached out and found—

Fraternity men—are you alive? Does the soul of justice still eude fire-water within you? Here, then, is your standard! Did threats keep Chamberlain from Munich? Did imprisonment keep Napoleon from Waterloo? Did regulations keep the Pi Phi's from rushing? Would social rules keep University of Virginia men from—no! Here, there is freedom at stake—fraternity, sorority, permission; what's the difference? Girls must be free, in every sense! Are you with me?

Alas, I have argued with fraternity men too long. This time I know only too well their calm, sober answer: "You forget, sir," they will say, "several things. Our ideals are not as you would have others believe. Freedom we believe in, yes. But not at the expense of equality. Equality and freedom, yes. But not at the expense of humanity and, above all, brotherhood. (What are they saying?) As to brotherhood—or, if you will, sir, fraternity—we do not limit it to race, creed, color, class, or sex. (Are they kidding?) And if you would make changes in the status quo, you must not only pursue these ideals immediately, but also more fundamentally. (Now I

know.) You must first make this a Liberal Arts College."

But, girls, must you take this nonsense for an answer? Yes, I fear you must. But only for a time. On one fine day you whose mothers sent you to college knowing full well your maturity, your seriousness of purpose, your clarity of aim will have your day of reckoning. Then—ah, yes, what then?

Quotable Quotes

(By Associated Collegiate Press) "I cannot believe that the things which have been considered important for 2,000 years will be tossed into the scrapheap when this war is over. As a matter of fact, the study of liberal arts is suffering no curtailment now. The navy, in its V-1, V-5 and V-7 training programs for students, is insisting upon the maintenance of just these studies. It is realized that a broad, well-rounded education is productive of precise thought, which is of utmost importance now." Dean Herbert E. Hawkes of Columbia College asserts the liberal arts are essential now as in the future.

"Why is it that in the enslaved countries of Europe the hand of the dictators falls so heavily upon colleges and universities? It is certainly not because of sheer blind rage that Hitler, both at home and abroad, has struck with savage fury against academic freedom. A sure instinct leads totalitarian rulers to undermine and overthrow those citadels of independent thought from which free men and free women can proclaim the truth and rally the forces of democracy. By that same token, and we who are defending by force of arms the democratic way of life must cherish our liberal arts colleges these ideals immediately, but also more fundamentally. (Now I

Jacqueline Fowlkes was the full formal title bestowed upon her; just plain Jackie is the name by which she is known, the name which suits this effervescent young lady.

Jackie is a Southerner from way back, having been born in Richmond on June 18, 1922, and having lived within its boundaries ever since. In fact, since the age of three she has lived in the same house, for it was then that Dr. and Mrs. Fowlkes' children became the "mighty four"—three little women and one sole man in the family—and demanded more room for action.

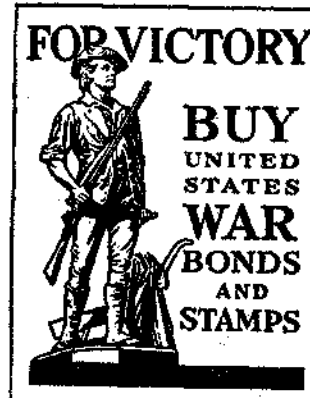
Our limelighter acquired one year of book learning in the Collegiate School for Girls, and then captured her diploma from Thomas Jefferson High, where she had the distinction of being in nearly all the clubs, a member of the National Honor Society, and teacher's pet as well!

Jackie is William and Mary's pet too. Her small stature and bubbling personality have made her a well known figure on campus, a figure often spied whizzing around corners on a bicycle.

Just to prove that Southern gals aren't slow and lazy, Jackie's list of extra-curricular activities reads like a page from the college catalogue. She has been an ardent Women's Student Government officer for four years: freshman representative to executive council, treasurer, secretary, and now representative-at-large. Membership in the Y.W.C.A. cabinet, Student Religious Council, and Canterbury Club cabinet are among her positions; she had a niche in the Spanish Club her first two years in college, has had one in the Psychology Club these last two. Jackie pirouetted her way into the Monogram Club via a Varsity letter in dancing—she's a jitterbug, too, as the Pi Phi's will testify, for when she isn't busy being secretary of the sorority, she is weakening the floor boards by jumping about the living room. Lastly, she is Madam President of both Mortarboard and the Orchestras Dance Club.

On Jackie's approved list are canoeing, and both cocker spaniels and horses, although she gets along better with the former! Never still for a moment, her nimble fingers are always occupied with knitting or chair covering; the latter, however, she recently turned over to professional upholsterers after nearly amputating a finger in that process last week. With a twinkling grin, Jackie informed us that her only dislike is to be classed as the efficient athletic type. We agree; she is not, though her prowess in both fields is apparent.

like him. The surest way to fortify the American way of life, that strange compound of idealism, tolerance, and belief in the capacity of the individual for self-improvement, is to preserve and strengthen the liberal arts tradition. We must do this even while we have to bend more and more of our efforts to training men in skills that are indispensable in a war for survival." Dr. James Phinney Baxter III, president of Williams College, contends dictatorship's blows at education are no accident.



The Flat Hat



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